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April/May 1990

Dear Revisionist Friend:

This is the first issue of a much promised newsletter that I'll send to you without charge every couple months so long as you express some interest in receiving it.

If it seems to you that you haven't heard from me for a long time, it's probably true. Last summer I came down with a pneumonia that for three months left me unable to do more than a fraction of the work that needed doing. Then, along in October when I was at last coming out of it, our landlord put the house we were renting up for sale and we had to find a new place to live. We couldn't find a suitable place in Southern California that I could afford, so toward the end of November I moved my family, my office, and our storage to a rented house in Visalia, a small town in the San Joaquin Valley some 160 miles north of Los Angeles. I spent the next ten weeks working on setting up a speaking tour for Pennsylvania, did the tour and returned the first week in March.

In any event, here I am in our new rented house in Visalia writing this letter to you. My apologies for all the unanswered correspondence, unfilled orders and general lack of communication during the last months. I'm pretty sure I'll be better at everything this year than I was last.

**THE WORK CALENDAR: 1 JANUARY through 10 APRIL 1990**

**5 January:** Telephone interview on WSPD radio in Toledo OH. Davy Macy hosting. Afterwards I received a note from his producer saying: "It was an interesting conversation, to say the least." I have a C-60 cassette of the program.

**8 January:** Telephone interview over WTKN radio in St. Petersburg FL. Hosted by Jay Marvin at the St. Petersburg fairgrounds, complete with a pair of alleged survivors on hand. A carnival atmosphere, not inappropriately. I'd done an interview once before with this man and didn't remember him being so hostile. His tack this day was to insist that since his "survivors" had "been there" and I hadn't, they knew what they were talking about and I didn't. It was a frustrating interview with a loud-mouthed hostile host. There is a C-90 cassette available.

**9 January:** Telephone interview on KRPC radio in Houston TX. Host, Roger Gray. An unsympathetic host, not too bad an interview. I can get a cassette recording if anyone wants it.

9 January: Telephone interview on WARB radio in Covington LA. Trey Blossman, host. (Yes, sometimes I do two interviews in one day.) Covington is across lake Pontchartrain from New Orleans and, as I heard someone say in-studio during a commercial break, it's David Duke country. Duke, who it is well known accepts Revisionist theory on the Holocaust, refuses to discuss it openly because it might damage his political career. It's difficult to imagine what Duke could possibly say that would damage his career more than some of the things he has already said, but there you are. When even the David Dukes are unwilling to talk straightforwardly about Holocaust fraud and falsehood you are reminded of the depths of the taboo that protects the story.

Trey Blossman interviewed me for two hours. Blossman is a professional and receptive host who actually interviewed me rather than try to argue me into the ground. That's both good and bad. It's usually easier for me to respond to assertive questioning than it is to give a series of little talks, or lectures, which is sometimes necessary when the host in question doesn't really know what to ask. I remember this as being in, good part, a good program. There's a C-90 cassette available, but the first twenty minutes of the program are missing.

11/12 January (midnight): Telephone interview with Rick Barber over KOA radio in Denver CO. A couple months earlier I had tried to get Barber together with historian David Irving for an interview. I had done the Barber program a year or so before and had gotten responses from Oregon to Tennessee. I called Irving in London and before I had time to really pitch the value of doing the Rick Barber interview Irving said: "Yes. I'll do it. I'll ring him up now. What's his number?" So I gave Irving Rick Barber's number and David Irving Barber's number but in the event they couldn't get together and the interview never came off. So when the issue of an interview came up again I just went ahead and did it myself. The broadcast went quite well, tho we did it on the spur of the moment.

KOA no longer provides recordings of their interviews. If anyone recorded this interview at home I'd very much like to have a dub of it.

13 January: Telephone interview on WAMJ radio in South Bend IN. Mark Murray was the host. I remember him being very doubtful of what I was saying, but fair and inquiring. No cassette.

30 January: Telephone interview on KBX radio in Denver CO with Peter Jones. This is the third interview I've done with Jones. He's never come clean with me really, but in all likelihood he's an anti-Zionist leftist. This interview was half an hour and not particularly memorable. No cassette. The best program we've done and the most interesting was on KDZR Denver, 24 February 1989 (Prima Facie cassette CT-30).

## Continuing Projects in January:

**The Pennsylvania/New England Speaking Tour:** Alex Stewart was doing a lot of front work on the telephone for this. We had started working on it in December. The Penn State affair had been the jumping off point. We were making, literally, hundreds of telephone calls. We called every broadcast TV station in Pennsylvania, every cable station, every radio station, every college and nearly every newspaper. We called them back again and again. We were mailing press releases, sending fax transmissions, following up on every lead we could possibly put our fingers on. It was an all day, every day job. Lots of broadcast TV was interested, but it was like pulling teeth to rent lecture halls. There were scheduling problems, insurance problems, campus regulation problems, and through it all the sense that we could not be certain that people were being honest with us, or if, once they committed themselves to an event, they would not change their minds. We simply kept at it doggedly, booking what we could, changing the bookings as people backed out, trying to fill in for what we lost.

**The Penn State File:** originally 32 pps., is now 41 pps., including a very revealing exchange between myself and the dean of the Penn State School of Communications, Bryan Winston. Photo copies available.

**Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist, Part II.** The time has come to get the manuscript for Part II of Confessions in shape for publication. I had hoped to have it together by June, but I'm behind schedule as usual. Nevertheless, I did finish drafts of two new chapters:

**"When Cows Bark"** takes place about 1981 and describes some of the problems intellectual radicalism can cause among friends and even members of one's family. It's an odd story told in a peculiar manner, and since it involves killing a pet dog it will annoy some people. 16pps.

**"Neo-Nazis Have to Make a Living Too"** relates some of the background to the move we made from Hollywood to Visalia this past winter. A couple odd subjective experiences and a number of scenes treating with some of the money problems around here. Writing it I was reminded again of how difficult it is to write honestly about money and the lack of it in your personal life, without being boring. Here I take a shot at it. 15pps.

**Visalia Public Library:** I donated the two CODOH pamphlets written by Mark Weber to the library's vertical file. "The Holocaust: Let's Hear Both Sides" and "Auschwitz: Myths and Facts." Ten days later I donated a copy of David Irving's version of The Leuchter Report together with a photocopy of the 4-page profile of Fred Leuchter in the February 90 issue of Atlantic Monthly. I stamped CODOH's Visalia mailing address and telephone number on each item. They were all accepted and filed under "Holocaust."

The "vertical file" consists of manila folders arranged in alphabetical order by subject in file cabinets. Here is where newspaper and magazine clippings, pamphlets, leaflets and so on are filed. Items that are worthwhile but can not be shelved because they have no bindings. This is an easy and very inexpensive way to introduce Revisionist materials into your library. The reference library usually handles this and will see to it that each item you donate is stamped with the date of receipt.

"The Case For Teaching Holocaust Revisionism in Our Colleges and High Schools:" this is the brochure I have at last worked out to use as the center piece for soliciting campus speaking engagements. It can be used for other purposes too. It's the first time in six years of Revisionist activism that I have been able to develop a coherent concept that is POSITIVE in nature. The case FOR Revisionism rather the case against exterminationism. It's one of those subjective cases of the glass that's half full being pitted against the glass that's half empty. But I think the brochure begins to place my argument in a positive mode for the first time, and I am very enthusiastic about it.

The brochure examines The Historical Issue, The Intellectual Freedom Issue and The Moral Issue underlying Revisionism. There is a short biog of myself, a list of Unasked Questions and my address and telephone number. It's 8 1/2 x 11 and is folded into letter size. I hope some of you would want to distribute it.

18 February: In-studio interview for WPXI Television in Pittsburgh PA for the Don Riggs Show. This was a Sunday night. The day before I had bussed from Visalia to Fresno, caught a flight to Los Angeles and another on to Pittsburgh. Alex Stewart had driven over from Gettysburg and picked me up at the airport. We stayed that night at the house of a supporter in an outlying town and the next evening drove to WPXI for the taping.

Riggs appeared to be very receptive to Revisionism but as the interview progressed I understood that he hadn't read the materials I had provided him with. Before the taping while he was looking through my "The Case For..." brochure Riggs actually threw his arms in the air and said: "This is what's behind everything that's happening in the Middle East." During the taping Riggs remarked that I was "very astute," that (ironically I thought at the time) "these are questions that should never be asked," and "You may be fifty years ahead of your time." (Alex writes about this a little more fully in the 5 March issue of Christian News, p22.)

When the taping was over I had the uneasy feeling that I had talked too much and that Don Riggs hadn't talked enough. That the interview had gotten away from him. I tried to head off I-didn't-know-what and assured Riggs that if there were any problems about airing the tape that I would do what I could to help him. I would respond on or off air to anyone or any charge that he might come up against. He shook his head and said No, that he was going to air it. Three days later there was a message from Riggs on my answering machine in Visalia informing me that he was not going to

air the interview. He didn't give a reason and he has never answered my phone calls. While he promised to send me a video of the interview he hasn't done that either.

After the taping when Mr. Riggs rose from his chair I couldn't help but notice how unfit he was. He had to struggle with both arms and with his legs just to stand up. I wanted to rush to his side and help him but I noticed that no one among those who worked with him was trying to help, so I didn't either. But his struggle to get out of his chair was agonizing. Being under such a physical burden is difficult, and it probably didn't make it any easier for Riggs to stand up to the pressure that in all likelihood was brought against him to suppress the interview.

**19 February: In-studio interview on WBVP radio in Beaver Falls PA.**

We had scheduled a talk at Duquense University in Pittsburgh for this Monday afternoon. I had gone back and forth for weeks over it with Duquense administration and the meeting room had finally been finalized the week before. On Friday the 16th I had made arrangements over the telephone with a Pittsburgh printer to do up leaflets for us. That afternoon Duquense called me and postponed the talk again. My room had been taken over by a winter carnival committee. This was a major disappointment, coming as it did after so many other cancellations, postponements and procrastination. I canceled the leaflet job, and Alex got on the horn to the press to tell the city desks that we would not be at Duquense after all.

I had flown to Pennsylvania then knowing that there were very big holes in our schedule, and that now we had lost another major event. So Monday morning we got on the horn and managed to get a radio interview in Beaver Falls, an hour or so north of Pittsburgh. We were happy to do it because WBVP covers the Pittsburgh area and because the talk at Duquense might still come off and this interview could provide up-front PR for it. Alex and I drove up along Beaver river on a very cold day to the old town. There on the run-down main street we found the studio and as we approached the doorway in the freezing wind we could hear the host, Rick Bergman, attacking the "revisionists" who had been urging him to have me on his show. His voice was coming from two little loudspeakers set up over the doorway to the studio lobby.

I had done a telephone interview with Bergman six months before, during which he had been a hostile host. He had explained it away, enigmatically I thought, by saying that he was himself German. In person he was a wiry young man not yet 30 with a short page-boy haircut covering his ears. We climbed up a narrow staircase to his studio and away we went.

Bergman is one of a handful of media people I have talked with who doesn't understand why Holocaust Revisionism is important enough to talk about. For Bergman, the Central American Wars are important. I tried to point out that it was the institutionalization of German monstrosity and U.S. sainthood at Nuremberg that helped to legitimize the U.S. government's moral understanding that it could go anywhere anytime and do anything to

anyone and feel in the right about it. I couldn't convince Bergman that there is anything to that point of view.

The incident I recall most clearly is one where, after listening to a caller go on and on about a program that the Germans designed to breed women with gorillas, I suggested to Bergman that she might be drunk and that he ought to get her off the air. He went into an arm-waving tirade about my insulting his guests. I was rather taken aback, having thought he might have agreed with me on this one. He didn't understand that the caller had been insulting the entire Germans people with her foolish charge about the Nazi breeding program, even tho he is German himself. That's one of the insidious ways that taboo works.

No cassette. Bergman pressed the wrong button at the onset of the interview and recorded 60 minutes of rock music for me.

**21 February: Four one-half hour interview tapings for WCBG Television in Red Lion (York) PA with host Jim Nichols.**

WCCB-TV is a Christian station. Nichols' interviews go out on West Star satellite, CH. 9, and on both fm and am radio. Alex and I were staying in his house in Gettysburg now, only 40 miles from Red Lion, and that morning I drove to the studio beneath a clear sunny sky.

Jim Nichols is a free press fundamentalist, but he was so tentative in introducing me on his show that he reached the end of the second half-hour taping without getting around to asking me a single question. I look like a dope sitting there for an hour while Nichols goes on and on. That evening I was so bored watching the interview that I fell asleep before the third section came on. A few days later when I had time to watch it all I saw that the third segment opened up pretty well and the fourth was given over to me almost entirely. But because Nichols is not a particularly assertive interviewer, on this subject anyhow, even the portions where I do have my say, while they are effective enough, are not very dramatic.

**22 February: My final contact with Penn State University.** After almost a year of extended correspondence, much of it published in the campus Daily Collegian and State College's Centre Daily Times, we had come close but had failed to get a speaking date there. Spokesmen for three student organizations had shown an interest but in the end had all backed out. I may have done something to cut my own throat on this one.

The Centre Daily Times had published a letter from a Penn State alumni, Fred Shihadeh, suggesting that since it had once been claimed gassings had taken place at Dachau and is now claimed that no gassings took place there that it might be a good idea to hear other criticisms of the Holocaust story.

Bryan Winston, dean of the School of Communications at Penn State, wrote an insulting diatribe in return, claiming that in his research he had found no claims in the literature for gassings at Dachau and no survivors who claimed gassings there.

I wrote a four page letter documenting charges of gassings at

Dachau, and another four page open letter to Penn State students giving my reasons why it would be good to have a Revisionist speaker on campus. I mailed the entire eight pages to much of the press in Pennsylvania and to all the student VIPs on the Penn State campus. Nothing came from it. Further, my people at Penn State assure me that, contrary to what was being published before in both the Daily Collegian and the Centre Daily Times, once the Dachau letter was received on campus nothing more has been published on the Holocaust issue. Not a single word.

So on this day I made a final attempt to speak at Penn State. I called the campus radio station and learned that the one program that might interview me was called The Dean's List, hosted by dean Bryan Winston himself. I thought I'd give him a chance to tell his side of the story. I called his producer, a young man named Steven Aaron, and presented my case. Aaron said: "I don't believe anything you say, and I would never have you speak on any program that I produce." With that, Penn State became a dead issue for me, so far as the tour was concerned.

The Penn State File, 41pps of published and unpublished correspondence, is all available.

**23 February:** Press interview with staff writer for the York Daily Record. Print press in Pennsylvania had expressed an interest in interviewing me, but only if I had created a significant media event in their neighborhood. I had completed the four Jim Nichcols taping, so that gave the Daily Record an excuse to assign a reporter to listen to the other side of the Holocaust story. The Record would publish the interview when WCGB-TV aired the interviews.

That Friday morning I drove back to York to the Record where staff writer Peter Buelletin interviewed me for an hour and a half. He had been to Dachau a few months earlier. This made me very happy because I had with me the eight pages from The Penn State File addressing the Dachau gas chamber hoax in a particularly effective way. He seemed interested. They always do. I felt like I had such a winner with the Dachau material that I gave him everything I had, including the slick version of the Leuchter Report produced by David Irving. I thought the interview went very well. I always do.

Jim Nichols still has not aired the four TV interviews, delaying them for a second time, so the York Daily Record has not published Peter Bulletin's interview with me.

It was at this point that Alex decided, for the time being, that he had enough of the uncertainties of working with media and university administrations. That very day we had originally been scheduled to speak at Temple University in Philadelphia. Originally they had been very happy to have me. I was at first offered a full theater with banked seating. Over a period of several days the site was changed and changed again, until I was told that it would be impossible to book me anytime soon for reasons of space. This was a very big disappointment for

us. Temple is the home base of the Christian exterminationist Franklin Littel, it's in Philadelphia, I have support there, and five (5) broadcast TV stations had expressed interest in covering the event. It was the day that we lost the Temple University date that I decided we had better not limit ourselves to Pennsylvania. It was that day that I decided that we had better follow up on an offer we had received earlier to do the Jerry Williams Show in Boston. Anyhow, Penn State, Temple and probably Pittsburgh had all gone down the tubes and now it was Friday afternoon, and Alex was disgusted with how things were going, so we decided to split up. He drove me to Harrisburg where I caught a bus to Philadelphia. A supporter, who I had called ahead, picked me up and I stayed with him that night. The next morning he went out on a limb and used his credit card to rent a car for me and I headed east alone.

**24 February: Two interesting conversations with Fritz Berg and my first look at Jean-Claude Pressac's Auschwitz: Technique and Operation of the Gas Chambers.** When I left Philadelphia I had driven across New Jersey to Fort Lee where I would stay that night with Fritz Berg and family. It was bitter cold and icy. Pressac's Auschwitz has more than 500 double-sized pages and is full of interesting illustrations. It appears to contain one German document mentioning a "gassing cellar" in one of the crematoria, but places it in a location within the building that doesn't make sense. I was too distracted by tour business to really get a fix on the significance of the document but it appears to be something that Revisionists are going to have to deal with.

Fred Leuchter, author of the Leuchter Report, has told me that when he called Pressac's distributors to order a copy of the book they wouldn't sell it to him. They told him straight out that his Report was the immediate cause for rushing Pressac into print, that he had made a lot of trouble for them and cost them a lot of money and, in short, that he could shove it along.

Meanwhile, Fritz Berg opened my eyes to two important points:

**The Design Function of a Crematory Oven:** a crematory oven is designed so that the fuel used to consume its human load is located outside the oven itself. The reason for this is to keep separate the residue of the corpse as it settles on the clean bed of the oven from the trash left by the coke or coal that fueled it. The uncontaminated ashes and bone can then be collected and placed in a container for return to the deceased's family. The crematory oven, unlike a furnace, is designed to fulfil the needs of ritual and religion.

If the Germans had planned to destroy the remains of millions of murdered victims they would in all likelihood have designed furnaces capable of burning several, or even many, corpses at once, and would not have worried about the human residue falling into the fuel firing the furnace, as all of it was going to be done away with anyhow. Or maybe the Nazi fiends didn't think of that. The truth is, I never thought of it and maybe those Nazi engineers weren't



any smarter than I am.

**Poison Gas Chambers Did Exist At Auschwitz:** We're talking about the little professionally designed gas chambers that were used in camps all over Europe for fumigating clothes and bedding etc. I have always been careful to refer to these rooms as "fumigation cubicles." Fritz views this as a contemptible subterfuge behind which lies a secret uncertainty, perhaps, about what the Germans really were up to.

Somehow, I was finally able to understand the significance of his point of view. At the behest of the Nazi Government, German engineers designed state-of-the-art poison gas chambers and German businesses manufactured them. The Nazi Government ordered these poison gas chambers to be installed in camps and other places all over Europe. Some of them still exist. The Nazi purpose was to save lives, not destroy lives. These poison gas chambers were used to fumigate everything from personal clothing to locomotives and boxcars. The Nazis were trying their best to save people from the ravages of typhus bearing lice and other plague carrying bugs. The poison gas chambers were humanitarian in nature. And practical.

It is not claimed that at Auschwitz, or Dachau for example, that people were murdered in the humanitarian poison gas chambers that really did exist there. The charge is that the Nazis converted buildings that were originally used for other purposes, shower rooms and morgues, etc. and used these improvised spaces as execution gas chambers. I don't know of any attempt on the part of anyone to try to explain why.

When I talked about the "fumigation cubicles" I understand now that I didn't want to take on the burden of having to defend the proposition that the Nazis installed poison gas chambers in the camps for humanitarian reasons. I've got enough problems as it is.

Anyhow, Fritz has kicked me up and over another subjective hurdle in my attempt to talk about the Holocaust story as straight as I can. The professionally designed and manufactured poison gas chambers that really did exist in the camps were expressions of Nazi humanitarianism and practicality. They were installed to keep people alive, and a significant portion of those people could then be used as forced labor in the German war effort. Now that I've said it here, I look forward to saying it to the media and to student audiences.

**26 February:** In-studio interview on WBET radio in Brocton MA. On the 25th I had drive into upstate New York to stay over with a supporter and the morning of the 26th I got up at 3am to drive to Massachusetts for the 9 am interview. It was bitter cold. Brocton is a half hour's drive south of Boston. I wanted to use the radio interview to tout a television show I was going to do that night in Boston, and the talk I was going to give on the 28th at University of Massachusetts.

The host at WBET was the very professional Bill Alex. His audience is about 20-25,000 a large part of it in Boston. Alex is receptive to Revisionist theory and appears to be impatient with how the Holocaust story appears to be, to a large extent, an

expression of Jewish chauvinism. The cassette recording of the program I was given has malfunctioned. If any of you recorded the program I would very much like to have a dub of the cassette.

Live in-studio interview on WXFT-Television for the Jerry Williams Show in Boston MA. Other guests: Fred Leuchter, author of The Leuchter Report and Mike Slomich, Boston spokesman for the Jewish Defense League.

Leaving Brocton I drove to Boston and took a motel room near U.Mass. I spoke with Leuchter by telephone and suggested that, because the JDL was going to be on the scene, he not drive his own car to the station but take a cab as I planned to do, and arrive at the last minute. When I arrived at the station in the outlying town of Needham at 9:45 for the 10pm broadcast, Fred and his wife and the JDL were already there. It was quiet.

The broadcast went off with hardly a hitch. Leuchter was very effective and our Boston audience of 80-100,000 viewers watched while for the first time in the U.S. on broadcast TV Americans were told that there were no execution gas chambers at Auschwitz, Birkenau and Maidanek and that there never had been.

Jerry Williams, who in his own words is a World War II scholar, defended before the cameras the human-soap stories, the human-skin lamp shade stories and all the rest of it. Williams is the founder of a national association of talk show hosts, a Jew, and a very assertive interviewer. Off camera he made it a point to not speak to either Leuchter or myself. No fraternization. Mike Slomich, who resembles Bluto in the old Popeye cartoons, represented the JDL in a very telling way. Boston Jews who watched the show must have felt ashamed by his performance, while those who have got a case against Jews to begin with must have been hootin and hollerin all over their living rooms.

I handled the show pretty well, tho afterwards while I watched the video I could see the missed opportunities and so on, as usual. I nailed our friend Elie Wiesel - he teaches at Boston University so Boston is a good town to nail him in. The callers were typical: the young Jew who lost his grandparents in the Holocaust; the U.S. veteran who had helped liberate Dachau and saw the execution gas chambers there; the Israeli who had grown up in a town where "half" the inhabitants were "survivors," which proved to him that there had been a "genocide."

After the program I wandered out into the lobby and almost bumped into an attractive young girl who had a glazed look in her eyes. She seemed to not notice what had happened. A moment later I heard someone behind me say: "I think I'd like to piss on you." I half turned and found a tall fellow about 30 with a nordic/semitic face thrust down into mine. The somnambulant girl was coming awake. She planted herself in front of me and said: "I'd like to slap you." The guy said: "How'd you like me to kick the shit out of you then piss in your mouth?"

I asked the girl if she had read any Revisionist literature.

"I'd just like to slap your face," she said. The guy said: "You want me to piss in your mouth? Would you like that?"

I didn't think that I'd really care for it so I went back onto the sound stage and told Williams that there was going to be a problem with some of his friends. Williams yelled for his producer and after 15 or 20 minutes two squad cars pulled into the little parking lot. A cab was called to take me to the airport, which was a subterfuge, and the cops held the JDL in the parking lot while they yelled around and the taxi driver headed back to Boston.

The cabby, a fat, long-haired Irish kid, turned out to be a history major at Boston U. so I gave him some literature. His immediate worry was that we not be followed. He took such a circuitous route to get me back to my motel that when I signed the stations's chit the ride had cost WFXT-TV fifty-six dollars.

**28 February: Talk (sort of) at the University of Massachusetts, Harbor Campus.** This is the talk that I advertised on WBET radio Brockton. I had also gotten an announcement into the campus newspaper Mass Media the previous day. I expected quite an affair, particularly after the Jerry Williams Show two nights earlier. The talk was to start at 2pm. It was titled "The Case For Teaching Holocaust Revisionism in Our Colleges and High Schools." I had a number of things on my mind. How I would handle the JDL threat and whatever other protest was developing. The right moment to inform campus security and the police. And the fact that because of unexpected expenses all along the tour that I had now let myself run out of money. I was completely alone and the truth is, I felt a little on the tense side. About noon I received a phone call in my motel room from a man who, without giving me his name, said he was looking forward to listening to me speak that afternoon, then hung up.

No one in Boston had my phone number other than Leuchter, it hadn't been he who had called, so within 15 minutes I had packed my bags and checked out of the motel. I spent the next couple hours in a super market parking lot. I used the public phone there to make an emergency call to a supporter in New York and he jumped up and wired me \$500. I had it within the hour. I relaxed considerably. At 1:30 I called U. Mass administration to report that I was going to speak there shortly and that there might be some trouble. By that time it was too late to worry about taking a cab to the campus so I drove there and parked in one of the covered lots.

I walked to the McCormick building where I had been assigned room 062. The lobby and halls were quiet. I couldn't find the room. I felt a little bit stupid. It was after 2pm. Finally I went to an information booth and a couple kids there tried to find the 062 and they couldn't find it either. I called Gail Hobin, the lady who had booked the room for me, and she said she was sorry but that room 062 was not in the McCormick building but in another building across the campus. She said she would be right over and walk me to the room herself. I suggested that if I couldn't find the room then security might not be able to find it either and I might have a problem. She said security had already called her and she had sent them to the right room.

When Ms. Hobin arrived all out of breath it was after 2:30.

She was very nice and very apologetic. She had made a booking error, which isn't all that unusual she said. I took her at her word. I make all kinds of mistakes myself. By the time we got to the right building and the right room it was almost 3pm. Except for the two plain clothes detectives, no one was there. Those who had managed to figure out where the room actually was, had left. Hobin left after apologizing again, and I waited. A professor showed up with one student. At 3pm I decided it was pointless to wait so the three of us had a little chat about the Holocaust. After awhile a second professor came in and listened, without taking part. As it turned out, the two professors had each seen me on the Jerry Williams Show. We talked, I gave the three of them literature, and that's all there was to my great breakthrough public speaking effort at the University of Massachusetts.

I had expected to be busy the next day with media over the fall out from the U. Mass talk but now I figured that nothing more would come of it.

There is a one-hour video cassette available of the WXFT-TV broadcast of the Jerry Williams show.

**1 March:** In-studio interview for WOQW Radio, Waterbury CT. This interview had been booked for the 2nd, but now that Boston was finished I bucked it up a day. When I left U. Mass I drove straight on out of town and to Waterbury where I took a room for the night.

Dave Fedra hosted the interview. I had done a telephone interview with him last year. During that show a "survivor" tried to convince me she knew something about gas chambers. Fedra grew impatient with her obvious stalling around and began to grill her himself. It was the first time in the more than three years of doing these interviews that a host had ever taken over the critical questioning of a "survivor."

This interview went on for three hours. I did almost all the work in handling the callers. Fedra spent his time cleaning his pipe and straightening out a couple drawers in his desk. At one point toward the end of the show a man led some 20 students into the viewers room on the other side of the glass sound booth. They took seats and watched. They could hear us through speakers in their ceiling. When I saw them file in I felt uneasy but I didn't let on. The next time we went off-air I was quite taken aback when Dave Fedra said: "When I saw those kids come in I saw magnum 357s." So we had both been made uneasy by their sudden appearance. Now we laughed about it. It isn't just Revisionists then who feel like they have to keep an eye out for what might go down. Even some of those who might want to just talk to us feel the same way. That's why, psychologically, the promotion of taboos is such a filthy business.

The Dave Fedra show goes out to about 15,000 people. I am supposed to receive two C-90 cassettes of the interview.

**6 March:** In-studio interview on WBBW Radio, Youngstown OH.

After finishing the Fedra interview I spent the night with my

good supporter in up-state New York. The next morning I returned to Fritz Berg's in Fort Lee and tried there to make contact with Nat Hentoff of the Village Voice. It was cold and snowing. I left messages at his apartment and at the Voice, faxed him some materials and waited but he didn't respond. He believes he can be a First Amendment authority while ignoring the suppression and censorship of Revisionist scholarship. I don't think he can, not without compromising the most important part of the work he does, and corrupting his inner life.

The Duquense talk was, technically, still possible, but I decided to let it slide once and for all and drive to Indianapolis to protest the firing of Indianapolis U. professor Don Hiner for using Revisionist materials in his history class. On Saturday I drove back across Pennsylvania to the Pittsburgh area to get within striking distance of Indianapolis. I stayed with friends there. On Monday I worked for five hours on the telephone trying to book media in and around Indianapolis. It was hard going. Then in mid-afternoon I discovered that it was spring break at Indiana U. There were no students attending classes. There were no professors attending classes. I would have no audience. I understood that I wasn't going to Indianapolis after all.

Meanwhile, I had booked the radio interview over WBBW in Youngstown. The host would be Michael Vaughn. A rabbi and I were going to debate the Holocaust in-studio for two hours. I had set it up to do on my way through to Indianapolis. I wasn't going to Indianapolis any longer, but I didn't want to give up a two-hour face to face debate with a rabbi so I made the three hour drive to Youngstown but when I arrived the rabbi had canceled because of his own scheduling problem. It was very cold.

I am supposed to receive a C-90 cassette tape of the program, including what came over "open lines" after I left the studio.

The tour was over. I had six days left on my airline ticket but there was nothing more I could do that would be worth the expense that I would have to go to do it. The next morning I turned in the car at the Pittsburgh airport and flew to Los Angeles. It was 67 degrees at the airport there. I caught a plane to Fresno and, finding that Greyhound was out on strike, paid a cabbie \$55 to drive me to our house in Visalia.

**21 March:** Telephone interview over KEAG radio, Anchorage AK. The host was libertarian Fred James. He had some familiarity with Revisionist theory. As an introduction he read a long, sordid account of alleged German atrocities in Poland from the novel Poland by James Michener, which rather surprised me. He took half an hour to get to me. At the beginning of the second hour a Jewish lawyer who at one time had been involved in the preliminary planning for the IMT trials appeared in the studio to participate in the program. Besides being childishy cranky, in my view he behaved very unprofessionally as well. It was a periodically lively show. It was booked by a local man in Anchorage who showed a great deal of patience and perseverance. He has sent me two C-90

cassettes of the three hour broadcast.

**Continuing Projects, March:**

**"Tools of Memory," a New Chapter from Part II, Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist.** Here I look at how Vietnam vets use memory one way in recalling their wartime experiences while Holocaust "survivors" use it in a very different way. Photocopy of this draft is available. 11pps.

**5 April: Letter to the Editor Published in Visalia Times-Delta.** The Times-Delta published a letter by a Dr. Sidney Sament relating how when the German army invaded Lithuania some of his family and other Jews were rounded up and ordered to spit in the face of an old rabbi. Since Dr. Sament wrote that he had left Lithuania in 1937, four years before the spitting incident, and that the participating spitters and non-spitters alike had been shot, I suggested that the story was hearsay.

When I join the Visalia Chamber of Commerce I may have the good fortune to be able to chat with Dr. Sament personally.

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Dear Reader:

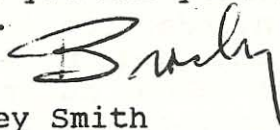
There's a lot on my mind that will have to wait for the next letter. I particularly want to talk about the "Open Debate" announcements that we were placing in campus papers. This is a truly excellent project that produced more responses than I could handle during a very difficult time for me last year.

There is an opportunity to create a very profitable tour of the Washington D.C. area this coming October. It could pay off with major broadcast TV interviews and speaking engagements.

Much of what I will be able to do depends on the help I receive from those of you who read this letter and think what I am doing is worthwhile. The tour cost considerably more than I had planned. I can't kick off the projects I have ready until I clear off some of this debt. These are cost-effective projects that I feel certain will produce results. I know that you are approached from every side to help with Revisionist activism, but please do what you can.

In any event, I thank you for your support in the past, and I hope all is well with you.

Sincerely,



Bradley Smith

**Note:** If you've tried to call me at my regular number on the above letterhead and found you couldn't get through - well, that telephone was disconnected last month because I couldn't pay the bill. I still can't. If you need more info you can reach me at

**Telephone: (209) 733 2653**

## Smith's Report

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Bradley R. Smith, Publisher PO Box 3267 Visalia CA 93278

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This report informs you of what I am doing personally to promote open debate on the Holocaust story. It does not attempt to monitor the Revisionist movement. *Smith's Report* is published monthly except August and December and is sent free to those of you who help me with contributions, information or in other ways. It isn't possible for me to do this work without your help.

I welcome correspondence but can not reply to it unless it urgently addresses business to hand. If you do not want your name mentioned herein please say so in writing. Your generosity is the cornerstone of whatever success I will have in helping to open up the Holocaust story to free inquiry and open debate.

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Visalia California  
November 1990

Friend;

I have to find a way to keep in regular touch with those of you who are interested in the work I'm doing. I've written three newsletters this year prior to this one and have published only one. That was a 14-page edition of *SMITH'S LETTER*. I mailed it in March, nine months ago. It was too long, cost too much to mail and was too much work. Sometimes it's hard for me to keep in mind that a newsletter is a place to put a little news, not a place to develop a series of literary anecdotes.

In June I trashed what was supposed to be the second issue of *SMITH'S LETTER* when I saw that once again I developing another literary tract. In September I at last took a rewritten version of *SMITH'S LETTER* to the printers and when I went back to pick up the finished job he hadn't done it but rather had produced a layout for a newsletter that was so professional looking compared to what I had given him that I decided to use his ideas and work with him.

After working out a simple, beautifully designed format of 20 pages, including a catalog, I was ready to go to print again a couple weeks ago. But now my designer/printer had his own problems and one delay followed another until I saw the light. I was at the point of getting into a publishing project that in all likelihood would make problems for me rather than solve them. One more example of adversity producing insight, which appears to be the one way I learn.

I was in trouble again. I have to maintain contact with those of you who believe I am doing worthwhile work and who want to support me. I have to do a newsletter that I can actually do, one that I can publish regularly and that I can afford to distribute free. I don't want the problems associated with subscription lists, renewals and so on. The newsletter should have a format that discourages my compulsion to write literary stories rather than news information. I'm working on a 600 - 700 page book manuscript and if I feel compelled to do literary stuff I should have enough sense to put it in the book, not try to force it into a newsletter.

Preferably the newsletter should be very simple, very inexpensive, and just large enough to give you the basic information you need to understand what I've done the preceding month to try to straighten out this bloody Holocaust story. It should tell you how to get additional information on those projects I'm working on that interest you.

Day before yesterday I was getting Mother out of bed when I heard her call my name, as if from a distance. I realized that I had stopped ministering to her and that I had been standing in the middle of the room gazing out her window toward the park across the street. I don't know how long I'd been standing there like that. From her bed Mother said: Bradley, what the hell are you doing? Bradley? When I heard her call I sort of came 'round, and I realized that the image of this little newsletter had come to me from - somewhere -- and that what I had been gazing at wasn't the park across the street but, in my own mind's eye, the format to the pages you have in your hand.

Wish me luck. At doing newsletters, I'm no genius.

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### *The Morton Downey Interview*

In October I was in Washington D.C. to help with PR for the 10th International Revisionist Conference, held over the weekend of the 13th through the 15th. John Toland, the Pulitzer-Prize-winning historian, was the keynote speaker. Quite a feather in the bonnet of the IHR. But then any successful historian who is willing to say publicly, as John Toland did at the banquet on the 14th, that the majority of his professional peers are "ass kissers" is my kind of guy.

If you want a full rundown on the conference you can write IHR, 1822 1/2 Newport Blvd. #191, Costa Mesa CA 92627 and ask for their November '90 Newsletter.

On the 17th I took the train up to Fort Lee where I stayed with Fritz Berg. The evening of the 18th Fritz went with me to CNBC studios where I did the taping and Fritz monitored it from the audience. The Downey program is on Cable now, last one-half hour and is divided into three segments. I was told at the last minute I would have only two of the three segments. Downey wasted a lot of time at the beginning of the interview, but the first segment went well enough. During the commercial the audience began to get a little rowdy, I wasn't told when I came back on camera, Downey began to get intense and after a few moments he blew up, called me an "A-hole" and threw me off the show. I was taken a little aback. His Coordinator had assured me that "nobody is going to throw sand in your face."

Fritz didn't like the way Downey behaved with me so he caused a scene from the audience and when Downey couldn't yell him down he had Fritz thrown out of the audience. So Morton Downey made a clean sweep of the Revisionists on 19 October 1990. Afterwards Fritz was very happy. It looked to me like he enjoyed the action.

I have a video of the interview. The rowdiness is edited out but the interview itself is largely intact. I also have an audio cassette of a warm-up session with Fritz and how we talked it over when we were back at his house. There were half a dozen of us. It was like a little party, and that's the way it sounds.

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### *Death of a Friend*

While I was in Washington D.C. for the Revisocon I received a telephone message from a mutual friend informing me that David McCalden had died of Aids. David was in on the founding of the Institute for Historical Review and afterwards published the important and relentless and oftentimes vicious David McCalden Newsletter, which he used for years to monitor the Revisionist movement. He was a skilled journalist, he was very smart, had a highly-trained memory, and he was an outsider in almost every way and a compulsive radical. The (willfully) ignorant obituaries that identified him with the political right couldn't have been more off the truth. If he was anything at all politically or intellectually, he was an anarchist.

David had been sick a long time, I thought I knew what was wrong and what was going to happen, but because I wasn't sure about it was still shocking. I hadn't expected that the news of his death would move me to tears.

I had serious arguments with David over many years about many things, but largely about his compulsion to make ad hominem attacks against individuals that to me were inexcusable. His writing, and his influence among Revisionists and among Jews particularly suffered severely because of it. There was something to his character that prohibited him from understanding why the victims of his attacks, and he could make very crazy charges sometimes, were unable not to be personally offended by them.

In person he was unfailingly good company. He was very smart and very well informed, he was always in good humor and ready for a laugh, and he was a stalwart beer drinker. His preferred glass was the Irish-brewed Harp. No one in the movement has been more generous with his knowledge and information. Even when he was dying, as it turns out, he kept me informed of matters he knew were of interest to me, sent me clippings, called to say that he liked something I had written for the media.

Over the last couple months David began to thank me for the occasional phone call I would make to him. I didn't know his death was so near but now I suppose that he did. In all the time he suffered through his dying I never heard him complain about his fate and I never detected a note of self-pity in anything he ever said to me.

I can recall all David's failings and all the reasons I have had to be angry with him, but what I recall most clearly is that from the beginning to the end, he was my friend.

Today in the mail I got an envelope with no return address, post-marked Los Angeles. Inside was a photocopy of the 25 October L.A. Times obituary headlined: "David McCalden: Failed to Disprove the Holocaust." To one side of the obituary, which contained the usual misinformation, written in pencil, are the words:



"Well, that's one down!  
Love and kisses.  
No pun intended."

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### ***Another Holocaust Conference***

The State of Nevada is preparing to host an "International Conference On the Holocaust" in 1991. The State has created an "advisory council on education relating to the Holocaust" and has set aside \$50,000 as initial funding.

Judith Schuchmann, a resident of the Lake Tahoe/Reno area is monitoring preparations for the event. We've talked about my going up there to speak. If you can help with information, ideas, or in any other way, please contact: Judith Schuchmann, PO Box 1042, Carnelian Bay, CA 95711.

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### ***National Coalition Against Censorship***

Children's author Judy Bloom has lent her name to NCAC's most recent fund and membership drive. NCAC is up in arms over the institutional censorship of such books as Catcher in the Rye, Webster's Ninth Collegiate Dictionary, and a dramatic production of Steinbeck's Of Mice and Men. NCAC is also involved in the dispute over public tax funding for The National Endowment for the Arts. Authors Kurt Vonnegut and Betty Friedan, actress Colleen Dewhurst and others are featured in NCAC's literature. There is a good deal of Christian Fundamentalist-bashing.

Because we are concerned about these things too, Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust has sent in the membership fee to join NCAC. Once we are accepted we have two very interesting documents involving open and shut censorship cases at Penn State University and Stanford. These documents demonstrate that access to Revisionist literature on the Holocaust is denied to students on those two campuses. The Penn State file goes to 40 pages. The Stanford file is half a dozen pages.

I have also joined the Free Press Association, whose membership is largely libertarian.

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### ***The Media Project***

On 13 November I sent off the latest of my mass-mailings to radio and TV talk shows around the country. The package included a 2-page flyer on "Re-writing the Holocaust Story," my pamphlet "The Case for Teaching Holocaust Revisionism in Our Colleges and High Schools," and Mark Weber's pamphlet "The Holocaust: Let's Hear Both Sides. I'm a little behind with this one. My last interview was the 18 November Norton Downy Show.

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### ***A Missed Opportunity***

I had made preparations to attend the Illinois regional conference of the National Association for College Activities (NACA) during November 15-18. NACA conferences are attended by college buyers searching for entertainers and lecturers, and by those like myself who want to line up paid engagements before campus audiences. But on the morning of October 10, while I was driving up Highway 99 toward the Fresno airport, the motor on my little 1981 Mazda 626 blew a head gasket and left me stranded in the pre-dawn darkness in the middle of the San Joaquin Valley.

The upshot was that while I continued on my way to the 10th International Revisionist Conference in Washington, my wife had to have the car towed 40 miles back to Visalia and I have got a \$2,000 bill to pay for a "new" used motor for the Mazda. When the head gasket blew the block heated up almost instantly. Motors blocks are made mostly of aluminum these days, so it melted and fused, or so I'm told at my trusty garage.

In any event, I could either give up the Illinois NACA conference or I could give up having a car for

six months or so. When you have a four-year-old and an 89-year-old in the house, along with the rest of you, you don't think it is very wise to give up having the car. So I gave up the NACA conference.

This is only one of many opportunities I regularly miss to do Revisionist work because there isn't enough money to take care of business. I don't know if I would have been successful in contracting for speaking dates at the Illinois regional, but I do know, by not going, that I certainly won't.

Meanwhile, I have begun running an advertisement in NACA's expensively produced magazine "Programming." Programming goes to the 1,200 colleges that are members of NACA, where it is directed to the directors of Student Activities committees, which are responsible for contracting for speakers. The ad is headed: "THE HOLOCAUST: Let's Hear Both Sides." My mug shot follows, and beneath it: "The Historical Issue \* The Intellectual Freedom Issue \* The Moral Issue." That's followed by my name, and the address and telephone number of Committee For Open Debate on the Holocaust.

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### *The Situation in Illinois*

THE ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE now requires that all public school children be taught at least one unit of history on the Holocaust. In its amendment to the school code it defines what the Holocaust was, probably making it illegal for Illinois public school teachers to say otherwise. Perhaps a constitutional issue.

INGEBORG AND SAFFET SARICH refused to permit their daughter to attend a Holocaust study class in her Chicago suburb Junior High. The Sariches wrote a position paper and several open letters detailing their positions. They mailed thousands of copies of the papers to their neighbors, the media, PTA and local public school teachers. Sarich has been interviewed by radio, TV and the print press. One of his position papers has been printed complete by the Northwestern University bi-monthly "n magazine" The Northwestern Daily printed an article on the Sariches while the Northwestern Review has published a savage article on Dr. Arthur Butz, whose The Hoax of the Twentieth Century has been high-lighted by Saffet Sarich.

DR. ARTHUR BUTZ still instructs students at Northwestern in electrical engineering and computer sciences. Periodically since 1978, when his Hoax was first published in the U.S., Butz is savaged by one or another group of students and/or professors. No academic paper has been published at Northwestern or any place else to demonstrate that Butz is off the mark in what he has written.

FRED LEUCHTER, author of The Leuchter Report, which is the first scientific report ever published on the alleged gas chambers of Auschwitz, has been black-listed in the State of Illinois. Leuchter, who is considered to be the leading expert on gas chamber technology in the U.S., had a contract to supervise an execution in Illinois. When it was revealed that he had published a professional document claiming that the so-called gas chambers at Auschwitz were never used and never could have been used for the mass-gassings of human beings the State Department of Corrections refused to honor its contract. Illinois legislators, congressmen and spokesmen for the Holocaust Lobby involved themselves in the dispute.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR COLLEGE ACTIVITIES (NACA) is holding its regional conference in Peoria. This is the event I had to cancel out of. I had found a small lecture hall at Northwestern where I wanted to speak but I was told that I would have to provide the university with a \$3-million liability insurance policy. Of course the cost was prohibitive.

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I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE TRIED TO ORDER CASSETTE TAPES AND OTHER MATERIALS from me and have found it to be an almost impossible task. My stepdaughter, Irene Magali Pacheco Altamirano y Smith, has graduated from high school now and is helping me, at long last, get my records, orders and other paper work under control. Mailing lists, order records, manuscripts and so on are all being put into the computer and the mailing of this first issue of Smith's Report will be the first observable result of her work. I suspect that this is the first time, or the first time in a long while, that most of you have heard from me. I expect that to change from here on out.

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## *The Campus Project*

**WINTER 1990/91:** Northwestern University deserves our immediate and very serious attention. There is an opening there to promote open debate on the Holocaust that is so promising we can not afford to not take advantage of it. I want to pursue that opportunity with a series of actions that are simple, direct and comprehensive. Here is what I plan to do, with your support:

1) Place a one-column one-inch announcement in the Daily Northwestern offering access to Revisionist writings. The ad will look like the following, but will be typeset:

ARE THE GAS CHAMBER STORIES FALSE?  
IS OPEN DEBATE SUPPRESSED?  
For Information Contact:  
Committee For Open Debate  
On The Holocaust  
PO Box 3267 Visalia CA 93278  
Tel: (209) 733 2653

This little announcement works wonders. I know. I've had substantial experience in using it. It only has to run once a week, so it's not expensive. I've used it to get very good results at Penn State, USC, Stanford and other campuses. Students and professors both contact us for Revisionist literature. More important in the short run is that it lights a fire under those individuals and organizations on the campus whose mission it is to protect the orthodox Holocaust story from free inquiry at all costs. They have to either let the ad run, in which case Revisionist literature begins to seep all through the campus, or they have to kill the ad, in which case they create a censorship issue for themselves -- and for us.

2) Monitor the press at Northwestern and respond to articles on the Holocaust that appear there. Do the same for the Chicago Sun Times and the Tribune. The trick here is two-fold: if CODOH's response is published, all is well. If it isn't then we have to be prepared to send photocopies of the response to 100/150 student leaders and other VIPs on campus so that they all understand the issues at stake and how they are being stonewalled.

3) Use direct mail to solicit speaking engagements from recognized campus student organizations.

4) Use direct mail to focus on soliciting interviews with Chicago media, including TV, radio and the print press.

5) Identify supporters in the Chicago area who will volunteer to monitor the college press at other campuses, including University of Chicago, Chicago State, De Paul and Loyola. I have little doubt but that the Revisionist issue, or the Revisionist/censorship issue, will spill over onto some of these other campuses. It's too hot and to important a subject not to.

This means that what we do at Northwestern should be replicated, as the opportunities arise, at other major universities in the Chicago area.

6) None of the above is being proposed as a one-time effort. The process has to be repeated over again at each turn in the story as it develops on campus. While I can guarantee you a big important story at Northwestern around the Holocaust story, there is no way to predict the twists and turns it will take. We have to be flexible and ready for surprises.

**COMPARING THE OPPORTUNITY AT NORTHWESTERN WITH THE VERY SUCCESSFUL EFFORT AT PENN STATE UNIVERSITY IN 1989/90.** We started at Penn State by running the open debate announcement illustrated above and after eight weeks a Penn State professor went to the ADL, which sent a secret dossier on myself to the managing editor of the campus newspaper with the result that we were prohibited from running it any longer. I then started a campaign like the one I am putting in place Northwestern. Before we were through we had involved students, professors, the local community newspaper, Jewish organizations and even the president of Penn State in open debate about the Holocaust. Early this year the dean of the Penn State School of Communications wrote a letter to the community press claiming that no historian had ever stated that there were gas chambers at Dachau and no survivors had ever claimed to have seen them. I responded with six pages of data demonstrating that the dean

was wrong on both points and sent it to 220 student leaders and VIPs on the campus. From that day to this nothing more has been published on the Holocaust by either Penn State or the community newspapers. It was very interesting to see them give up so completely, and to simply shut down the debate that had developed.

**NORTHWESTERN PRESENTS A VERY DIFFERENT SITUATION.** While Penn State was geographically isolated and associated with one small town, Northwestern University is in the great metropolitan center of Chicago. There is major media of every kind to work with. There are a dozen other major colleges and universities in the area. There is an immense and ethnically disparate population.

**WE CAN NOT BE SHUT OUT OF CHICAGO OR SHUT DOWN IN CHICAGO.** Everything is in our favor. This can be very big. The Penn State file has 40 pages of extremely revealing published and unpublished correspondence (ask for a copy of it - it's very interesting). At Northwestern, in all likelihood, we will develop a file extending to hundreds of pages.

### *This is What We Want*

- \* PROVIDE ACCESS TO REVISIONIST SCHOLARSHIP TO STUDENTS AT NORTHWESTERN. We must have access, in turn, to the campus press there.
- \* PLACE REVISIONIST LITERATURE IN THE NORTHWESTERN RESEARCH LIBRARY AND THE CAMPUS BOOKSTORE.
- \* ARRANGE SPEAKING DATES FOR REVISIONIST SPEAKERS AT NORTHWESTERN
- \* ARRANGE FOR A PUBLIC DEBATE AT NORTHWESTERN BETWEEN REVISIONIST AND ORTHODOX HOLOCAUST SCHOLARS
- \* INITIATE THE PROCESS TO INTEGRATE REVISIONIST SCHOLARSHIP INTO HOLOCAUST STUDIES PROGRAMS
- \* INVOLVE ALL CHICAGO AREA MEDIA IN THE PROCESS
- \* INVOLVE ALL OTHER MAJOR COLLEGES IN THE CHICAGO AREA IN THE PROCESS
- \* INVOLVE NATIONAL AND LOCAL ANTI-CENSORSHIP ORGANIZATIONS IN OUR STRUGGLE ON OUR SIDE
- \* USE THE NORTHWESTERN PROJECT AS THE GUIDEPOST FOR SIMILAR PROJECTS IN OTHER CITIES

**THE SUCCESS OF THIS PROJECT DEPENDS GREATLY ON HOW MUCH SUPPORT YOU THINK IT IS WORTHY OF.** I need your financial support to:

- \* run inexpensive ads in campus newspapers, beginning with Northwestern
- \* subscribe to those periodicals that I can not get monitored on site
- \* to pay for typesetting, printing, postage, telephone bills, etc.
- \* to handle all the other incidental exigencies and research costs that arise

I believe the Northwestern project will be THE break-through campus project. I believe that we can produce open debate on the Holocaust at Northwestern for the first time on any campus in the U.S. I believe Revisionist speakers are going to address student audiences at Northwestern. I believe we can prepare the ground so that Dr. Arthur Butz will be offered his first public platform at Northwestern, after twelve years of the despicable bigotry that has kept him silent on the very campus where he teaches.

I believe so strongly in the Northwestern project that I am going to focus everything I do with media and the colleges on Northwestern. I'm not going to spread myself thin like I have in the past. I'm going to focus at this one point, relentlessly, with everything I have.

**THE TIME IS RIGHT.** Let's do this project. Give me your support. I'll keep you fully informed of everything that transpires. When the time is right, I'll go to Northwestern myself. I'll talk to everyone on campus. I will do everything I can to promote this project. I need your financial help. And if you live in the Chicago area or have contacts there and want to volunteer some time, that would be most valuable to me.

Best wishes,

Bradley R. Smith

